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Editors and Proprietors

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TAZEWELL, VA., JAN. 16, 1914

THE WAILING JEREMIAH

One of the old Testament prophets, named Jeremiah, wrote a book, which from beginning to end was one continued wail over what he considered the deplorable, fallen condition of the people of his time. He is known as The Weeping Prophet. He was nearly always crying about something or other. When not snuffing or sobbing he was denouncing or predicting all sorts of woes and calamities to befall the people. He had cause, justification. He knew what he was crying about. The wise man said, "There is a time to weep," and that time, is we take it, when there is something to weep over. He also says, "There is a time to rejoice." The Tazewell Republican continues to wail over the panic which it claims is stalking over the land. In its last issue it assumes that there is a panic, and makes an effort to prove that one exists. Here is the proof. The B. and O. railroad shops, at Martinsburg with a payroll of the gigantic sum of \$9000 a month, cut this down in mid-winter, the dull season, about \$5000, a month—also of about \$4000 a month to that community. The Western Maryland and Penn. railroad laid off about 4000 men. These two instances are cited to prove that there is a panic in this great country.

The crowning proof, which caused cold chills to race up and down the Democratic spine, was reserved for about the last. It is this quoted from some paper, "because of the idleness of thousands of men in Chicago, and the inability of teamsters to buy good feed for their teams, the Anti-Cruelty Society will serve a sumptuous Christmas dinner to all horses whose owners cannot afford to give their animals a treat." It is respectfully submitted that this is a clincher! If the people of Tazewell were to conclude to give the horses of Sam Craig, "Uncle" Dave Thompson, Henry Murphy, and others perhaps who were short of extra cash, a good feed of oats and corn, that would be sure indications of a panic in Tazewell!! Our weeping, wailing contemporary omitted some of the stronger evidences. We will help him out. The bread-line in New York City is a mile long. The salvation army fed during Christmas 50,000 poor people in New York. Thousands in Richmond, Roanoke, Bluefield, and even a number in Tazewell were supplied with food and coal during Christmas, and before and since. Have not these things always existed? Has there ever been a year that there was not bread-lines and idle people in all the cities and towns? We feel sure no one will be scared by this feeble attempt of the Republicans to produce a panic, based on such facts and fancies as above recited.

MR. SLEMP AND THE ISSUE.

The newspapers announce the possibility of Mr. Slemph's candidacy to succeed himself in Congress. It is stated that, notwithstanding he has positively declined to offer for re-election, such pressure may be brought to bear that he cannot refuse. It is also stated that at a recent meeting in Bristol an attempt was made to unite the old line Republican and Progressive Republicans in the district in support of a candidate for Congress this fall, and in this connection the names of several men of more or less prominence, has been mentioned. At this present writing there seems to be absolutely not a single issue upon which an old-line Republican could make a campaign, unless it be "Panic," which the Tazewell Republican is crying, perhaps in the hope of paving the way for the Republican candidate for congress, and for other Republican candidates who may be in the field.

There must be great growth and development along this line between this time and next fall if an issue is to be made of the cry of "hard times." And in view of the fact that business is improving all the time it is not likely to be the case. The tariff and currency questions are settled, apparently satisfactorily to all parties, and in the absence of a panic there is left only one

resort, viz: to pursue the cause adopted by Republican candidates hitherto, and lug in state questions. The new constitution, election laws, extravagance, the disfranchisement of the negroes, etc., have furnished pabulum for Republican orators for years, and no doubt will still be used in their extremity.

As to a Progressive candidate, or a Republican-old-line—stand-pat-Taft-Roosevelt-Slemp, candidate, such an anomaly would be easily satisfied with just any old issue that happened along. If only the Tazewell Republican's panic will come out of the woods where it is hidden to the sight of every man in the United States save one lone editor, and stalk abroad in daylight, in plain view of the voters—hungry, lean and lank, then there is strong probability that a Republican candidate would stand some show. Otherwise the cry of "panic" and "the blunder of 1912" is only as the rattling of dry bones.

ENABLING ACT WILL PASS.

There seems to be little doubt in the minds of those who should know, that the enabling act will pass this session of the General Assembly. Press dispatches state that the narrow margin by which the bill lost out two years ago, has been entirely wiped out, and a safe majority is now counted on. Several districts that were "wet" two years ago, and which sent "wet" senators to Richmond, have since voted dry, besides, there has been a decided growth in public sentiment in its favor.

The Enabling Act only gives the people the right to say whether or not there shall be held a State-wide Prohibition election. It does not establish prohibition, as some people seem to think, but only declares that an election may be held to determine whether or not a State-wide may be held.

Whether or not the people want a State-wide Prohibition election remains to be seen. This bill only covers this question. If the vote is in favor of a State-wide Prohibition campaign such an election will be ordered, and then there will be a campaign and election for or against, State-wide Prohibition.

The conviction is wide-spread and strong in the State, that given the opportunity State-wide prohibition will carry easily. Thousands will vote for it because they believe it the right thing to do. Thousands also will vote for it only that it may be tried out and the question settled.

The campaign for State-wide will be a lively one and hard-fought on both sides.

KEEPING THE FARM AT HOME.

The Southern Farm Journal has a striking article in January 1st, issue on keeping the land at home, and shows that in the hill country the destruction to farms by washing goes ceaselessly on from year to year. Several valuable Tazewell farms are now lying at the bottom of the Ohio and Mississippi and other great rivers, washed there by the floods. This is one way thousands of farms are being injured every year. First, a little drain, then a little gully, and so it goes. After a while that little gully is five or ten feet deep, big enough to bury a horse in. This great waste and injury can be avoided and stopped, and the how can be easily learned by any one who wishes to know.

There is another method or way of losing the farm, by sending it away. We see frequent illustrations from our window daily. Here go by wagons loaded with baled hay and straw, shipping it away, selling it off the farm. Every load of such products represents so much soil fertility extracted from the farm. Taking off and putting nothing back impoverishes the farm. "But the farmer must sell something," of course. But would not it be better to feed the products of the farm to calves, cattle or hogs—get back a large percentage of the feed in manures, and return this to the land? There ought to be a society for the prevention of cruelty to the land. Your land is worth so much per acre. Try to keep it at home.

THE BREEDERS GAZETTE AND CORN.

The Christmas issue of the Breeders Gazette was fully up to former issues at Christmas and this single issue is well worth and more, the subscription price for the entire year. An article on corn growing should be read by every farmer in the entire country.

The writer a scientific man and expert, shows in this article, that by proper preparation of the soil, proper seed and cultiva-

A Special Offer by The
Clinch Valley News
TAZEWELL, VA.

January 1, 1914.

Dear Friend: Your subscription to The News has expired and will soon expire, and we are coming to you today with perhaps the most remarkable special offer we have ever made. For some time we have known of the work of the Progressive Farmer, of Raleigh, N. C., one of the liveliest and best farm paper published in the Southern States, and have been anxious to increase its circulation among our readers. A remarkably liberal offer now made us by the publishers enables us to carry out our wish and we are going to give you the benefit of it.

You have probably seen copies of The Progressive Farmer, but if you have not we are willing to stand sponsor for it. Published not monthly or semi-monthly, but every week with from 20 to 40 pages packed with matter about every phase of farming, crop making, soil saving, crop marketing, and articles for the farmer's wife and children; it also offers for the coming year a remarkable series of articles on "The Negro and Southern Farm Life," a series of articles on "What You Ought to Know About Horses"—their care, feeding, management, diseases and how to treat them, faults and how to remedy them—and a

score of other features including: Lime and How to use it. Farmer's Co-operative Societies. Health Talks for the Farmer. Dressmaking, Cooking, Infant's Diseases. A Reading Course in Agriculture. 52 "Hay and Pasture Talks." And any one of these features will be worth the subscription price.

The offer we are now making you is simply this: Your subscription to The News has expired or will soon expire, as we have said, and you should, therefore, forward your renewal for another year. The regular price of the Progressive Farmer is \$1, and six months \$1.00. If you will at once forward \$1.00 we will renew your subscription a full year to The News and also send The Progressive Farmer every week for six months. There is no time to lose. We hope to make The News better than ever before in its history during 1914, and the best support we can have from you is a prompt renewal. This offer is open to all, those not now subscribers to The Clinch Valley News as well.

Do not let this offer slip, but fill out the blank below and return to us without delay.

Very truly yours,
THE CLINCH VALLEY NEWS.

P. O. _____ State _____

Date, _____ 1914 _____

Gentlemen:—Enclosed please find \$1.00 in acceptance of your Special Offer just received. You will please enter my subscription for one year to your paper, and also send me the weekly Progressive Farmer every week for SIX MONTHS.

Yours truly,

Are you already getting The Progressive Farmer? _____

(Write "yes" or "no" on above line)

Throw Away Your Calomel
Here's a Better Remedy

Oh! What Joy! Carswell's Liver-Aid Starts Lazy Livers Working in Fine Shape and Ends Constipation, Dizziness and Sick Headache Or Money Back. Ask John E. Jackson.

You don't want calomel; you don't need it. It shocks the liver. It's like taking a heavy club to get action from a horse when a gentle tap from a small whip would do the work better.

You surely do need CARSWELL'S LIVER-AID because it not only puts action into your liver, but strength, health and vigor into the whole body as well.

It drives out the poisons from your system and does it quickly because it acts on liver, kidneys, bowels and stomach all at once.

It is guaranteed to be a purely vegetable liquid remedy that will forever end the misery of constipation, sick headache, dizziness, malaria and other common ailments without the distress of nausea or griping.

Throw away calomel and get a generous bottle of CARSWELL'S LIVER-AID today. It's a grand remedy, harmless and pleasant to take and children take it as freely as grown ups. If it doesn't bring joyful satisfaction your money back. 50c at John E. Jackson.

tion, instead of 3 billion bushels of corn last years crop, 10 billion bushels can be made, and not put in an acre or a hill more than was cultivated last year. This may sound "big" to some people, but the writer shows conclusively exactly how it can be done. Every acre of corn cultivated should make not less than 50 bushels, and no land should be cultivated in corn, generally speaking, that will not make at least 50 bushels per acre. If it won't make this amount go to work on it for at least two year—sowing and turning down green crops, manuring, proper plowing, proper seed and cultivation, and gather 50 or 75 bushels per acre. It can be done if only one knows how, and to find out how is simple and easy.

CURRENCY—AMEND THE TITLE.

In our opinion the most salutary and far reaching enactment ever perfected by congress is what is generally called The Currency Bill, recently passed by the majorities so significant as to stamp the measure as the

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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900 DROPS

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.

Vegetable Preparation for Infants and Children. It is the most perfect remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Purely Vegetable. Not Narcotic.

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. Hutchins.

Phosphoric Acid
Alumina
Syrup of Marshmallows
Syrup of Gum Arabic
Syrup of Licorice
Syrup of Cloves
Syrup of Vanilla
Syrup of Peppermint
Syrup of Eucalyptus
Syrup of Rosemary
Syrup of Thyme
Syrup of Lavender
Syrup of St. John's Wort
Syrup of Elderflower
Syrup of Honeysuckle
Syrup of Orange Blossom
Syrup of Peach Blossom
Syrup of Apple Blossom
Syrup of Cherry Blossom
Syrup of Strawberry Blossom
Syrup of Raspberry Blossom
Syrup of Blackberry Blossom
Syrup of Elderberry Blossom
Syrup of Mulberry Blossom
Syrup of Hawthorn Blossom
Syrup of Magnolia Blossom
Syrup of Nectarine Blossom
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result of the combined wisdom of the two branches of the government, and of the best lay sentiment of the nation. We would change none of its provisions, wide-reaching as they are, but after we begin to note its effects as out-lined by the best thought of the country, we regret somewhat that its title had not set forth more explicitly its intent and its inevitable results, say as follows: A Bill to Properly Diffuse the Peoples Money by Regional Methods, Among the People, to Prevent Panics and Fluctuations in Business, to Restore Confidence in the Government, and to Denorm Wall Street.

BUILDING ANOTHER MACHINE.

A small coterie of "leading" Democrats met in Richmond a few days ago, and a few others who couldn't meet wired messages of congratulations and confidence, etc., the object of which meeting seems to have been first to "resolute" ostensibly against the "Machine," and second only, to organize a little "machine" of their own—a sort of "wheel within a wheel"—a machine within a machine.

If this meeting sincerely expressed all its creed and stated everything it proposes to try to accomplish, and left nothing covered or hidden, there seems little likelihood of any friction or failure of the new machine to work smoothly, for there is nothing in their "declarations," so far as we can see that cannot be subscribed to by ninety-nine out of every one hundred Democrats in the State. Hence, to repeat, if the resolutions adopted are an honest disclosure, which is not at all certain, of the entire purpose of the "League," we see no room for it or need for it in the State. It is likely to gratify malcontents on the outside who want inside by "stirring up strife."

Following on the heels of this meeting came another, forming the working mens Progressive League, the purpose of which is, it seems, to attempt to control politics in the State, as the claim was made that we, the working men, "hold the balance of power in the State." And so, it appears now that no man, what ever the character of his political status or his previous condition of servitude, need stay out in the cold for the lack of something to jine.

CALAMITY AVERTED

Our neighbor The Tazewell Republican had "something on its mind" before Christmas regarding its pet, The Panic, but withheld the secret.

It says: "During the holiday season the Republican refrained from commenting on the deplorable industrial condition of our country, as it was the wish of the paper, that all feel as happy as possible during the festive season, and for the time forget the blunder of 1912."

We feel sure that the Board of Trade of Tazewell and the entire county and state, are due the Tazewell Republican a vote of thanks. Had it sprung its doleful wail on the country earlier there might have been no Christmas festivities at all, and a gloom and shadow would have hung over the entire South.

The Pauper Labor Scare-crow.

"Talk about the pauper labor of Europe, it is this same pauper labor in this country that is doing harm," says one of our readers. The big coal mines, foundries and other great industries are packed as far as possible with the cheap Italian and Hungarian from across the water, and they have crowded out many an American. "And this labor" he went on to say, was brought here almost to a man, by Republicans, who fooled the people for years and years by the scarecrow of pauper labor. Its all bosh. The pauper labor of America hurts. In this connection the statement is interesting, viz: that more than 70 million dollars was sent from North and South America during 1913 to the banks of Italy by emigrants.

SUGGESTIVE NOTES

The cost of living is high in other counties as well as in this. "It seems to be overlooked," says Secretary Huston, "that the farmers of this country are producing enormous surpluses for export to foreign countries."

This contributes to scarcity and high cost of living in this country.

The prices paid by consumers range from 5 to nearly 500 per cent higher and more than the farmers get for their products.

The out put of the farmers of the United States, all told, was 9 billion, seven hundred and fifty million dollars—an almost inconceivable sum.

The crops exclusively amounts

to six billion, 100 million dollars. Last year wheat crop is valued at 610 million dollars, the largest ever known in this country.

The above notes are taken from Secretary Hustons bulletin, issued December 29th, 1913.

The big corporations and trusts remind one of Davy Crockett's coon. When President Wilson draws a bead on one he cries out at once, "hold on Mr. President, don't shoot I'll come down," and down he slides. You can hear the scraping of bark and coons hitting the ground all through the woods, says Capt. Tynes.

The government profits from the Parcel Post system during 1913, the first year of its establishment is about 30 million dollars.

A merchant in Maysville California shipped a ton of sugar in 20 pound packages by Parcel Post. This is cheaper he says than by freight, all cost of drayage being cut out.

Forget It.

(Communicate)

Tazewell, Jan., 12.—I think you are right in your article last week on "Ought to be forgotten." If your utterances were treasonable then I am willing to be branded likewise. Why keep green the memory of greatest folly of all ages? What man or what family which had several brothers many years ago (now fifty years) who had become involved in a family feud, brother pitted against brother, and had then fought it out almost to the point of extermination—killed and maimed and destroyed their personal property in a vain idea that they were getting satisfaction out of each other. Had this occurred in any of our families I ask, you would we gather the remnants of these old brothers and their sons and daughters into leagues, societies, reunions, etc., etc., to perpetuate that bloody family row? On the contrary, would not one and all say, forget it?

Well, that is exactly what we do every time we celebrate or hold a reunion. A reunion of what? A reunion of these old brothers, their sons and daughters—both blue and gray. And what do these old soldiers talk about at these reunions? Why, about the war—the family row and they recount to each other and to the younger generations how they shot them down or bayoneted that other brother—how thick they lay on the battle field after we got through with them. Did you say, keep that memory green—tear open anew that old wound—inject into the on coming generation as much of that old feud spirit—the spirit that we were right and the other brother was wrong—it was all his fault and not ours?

Now in the family row—all say, forget it but this was war, —brother against brother and son, and certainly all should at least have been friends, and yet we must keep it alive. We must have daughters of the confederacy and daughters of the grand army and the "most they are likely to do is to keep alive, fresh and green the memory of this our national mistake, our great tragedy. Yes, my dear old soldier, you was brave, courageous and without fear. History has no where recorded your equal. You bared your bosom to that other brother and said, "shoot," and in turn you killed as many of them as they did of you. Forget it! Yes, forget it, and as the editor has so aptly said "Let our towering eternal monuments of marble and stone" stand guard over this our great national disaster. Let these monuments forever perpetuate the deeds of daring and courage of those who took part in this family row—this bloody fratricidal war. And as the years go by and these shafts point into the ethereal blue—toward that heaven to which we hope these dead brothers have gone. And as the milky clouds—emblems of eternal peace so silently take their course through that deep blue sky, may they hover around these shafts and perpetual only what we should remember, how bravely and courageous these dead died. No one north or south would say one word that would injure or hurt the feelings of these old soldiers still living, or reflect any way on the dead Brother against Brother—lets forget it. The child that was being rocked in the cradle at the beginning of this most unfortunate war has now passed the half mark, crossed the divide and his head is now streaked with gray. His step has lost much of its elasticity, and he has already begun to scan the western horizon—the setting sun.

If its thus with the child—how must it be with the soldier who went forth in the sixties? Already the greater number by far, have answered roll call on the other side of the river. And as those that "remain" go halting and crippling down toward the "great beyond" we would

extend to them the glad hand and "God bless you," and as they embark one by one on that silent river, and as the signal from the other shore flashes back "all is well" we would drop the curtain—would fill up the grave and plant the flowers of the valley where they so quietly sleep. Graves that hold great and immortal heroes, and yet, the greatest achievement would be to forget this old strife.

And as the Pilot hails the other shore if the old soldier be permitted to enter within the gates into the city—to rest beneath the shade of the trees—to wonder beside the still waters and with his old comrades and their immortal leaders to parade the golden streets—no question from the great "Captain" will be asked about their battle scars or whether they wore blue or the gray, but rather, have you kept that second great commandment—"have you loved your brother as yourself?" A Son.

"Don't be Blue" is Wanmaker Motto.

The speech of Hon. John Wanmaker given here is commended to our panic-stricken contemporary around the corner, The Tazewell Republican:

Philadelphia, Jan., 2.—"We have lots of room in this country for courage, energy and enterprise, but there is no room or reason for a panic. What the president wants and the country wants are strong men, unselfish and broad-visioned, able men to help him and his cabinet to lead the way. The motto for the New Year is:

"Don't be Blue."

With these words almost at the end of a spirited and forceful speech, John Wanmaker, at the Union League, urged the members of that stalwart Republican organization to give an opportunity to the Democratic national administration to prove the worth of the new tariff and currency legislation. Mr. Wanmaker said:

"The Republican party, in power, had full notice, back of the unrest of the people with a tariff unnecessarily in spots.

"That party was deaf, dumb and blind to the widespread evidence of a determination to enforce changes in the tariff corresponding to the improved machinery and greater skill of American workmen.

"The day of judgment came to the Republican party in Nov., 1912. Good Republicans, wore out by broken pledges, resolved to punish their party's deaf, dumb and blind leadership. They united against radicalism and deliberately joined forces with the Democratic brethren in turning over the national government to Woodrow Wilson, who took office pledged distinctly to two objects of profound interest to the business world.

1. "A lower tariff.

2. "A revival of the monetary law to improve the old banking act of civil war time.

"In less than a year both these great undertakings have been accomplished. All honor to the persistent president and the Democratic statesmen who have made their word good."

Colds to be taken Seriously.

Intelligent people realize that common colds should be treated promptly. If there is sneezing and chilliness with hoarseness, tickling throat and coughing, begin promptly the use of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It is effective, pleasant to take, checks a cold, and stops the cough which causes loss of sleep and lowers the vital resistance. For sale by all Druggists.

No Panic Here.

Tazewell, Va., Jan. 12.—Editor News: The Tazewell Republican continues to cry panic. I am a Republican, but shall vote for Mr. Wilson next time, if he is a candidate, or any other Democrat, if times continue to be as good as they are now. I am getting more for my cattle, sheep, hogs, chickens, eggs, corn, potatoes, etc., than I ever did under a Republican administration.

And there are other Republicans who feel the same way as I do. The Republicans howl wont do any harm, however anxious it may be to discount the Democrats. Voter.

THEY DIDN'T MEET.

A minister in a small Western town surprised his audience one Sunday by reading the following notice from the pulpit:

The regular session of the Donkey Club will be held as usual after the service. Members will line up just outside the door, make remarks and stare at the ladies who pass, as is their custom.

The club didn't meet that Sunday.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Take One or Two Pills Before Bedtime.

Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills are the most reliable and most effective pills ever made. They are sold by all Druggists and are known to the world as the most reliable and most effective pills ever made.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE